

JACKSON DAY CELEBRATED.

Patriotic Democrats Do Honor to the Memory of the Hero of the Battle of New Orleans.

William J. Bryan at a Banquet in Omaha Delivers an Address on National Finances and Corporations.

Leading Congressmen in Washington Laud the Deeds of "Old Hickory"—President Cleveland Writes a Letter to a Chicago Club.

Jackman Day, the anniversary of the victory of General Andrew Jackson over the British at New Orleans, was celebrated in patriotic manner by Democrats in the leading cities of the country. At Omaha, Mr. Bryan attended a banquet and delivered a stirring address. "Gold Democrats" celebrated at Chicago, and a letter was read from Grover Cleveland. Democratic Congressmen held a banquet in Washington, and there were celebrations at Baltimore, St. Louis and other places.

Omaha, Neb., Jan. 8.—Two hundred Democrats commemorated Jackson day by a banquet at the Paxton Hotel to-night. Those present were free silver men. The affair was under the auspices of the Jacksonian Club, of Omaha, and the guest of honor was W. J. Bryan. Around the banquet board were gathered many who have for years been in the front rank when Democracy's battles were to be fought. Among these present were: Attorney-General C. J. Smythe, Edward P. Smith, Senator Watson, M. D. Welch, Colonel Richard L. Metcalf, Senator S. O. Felts, Willis D. Oldham, Dr. Hipple and W. H. Thompson, all of Nebraska.

Many at the Banquet. The hotel dining hall was taxed to its full capacity to accommodate those present. The walls were decorated with flags and emblems of the days of "Old Hickory." Mr. Bryan's life-size picture occupied a conspicuous position on the wall beside that of Jackson, Thurman and Jefferson.

Dr. Hipple presided, and in introducing the guest of honor took occasion to compare him with General Jackson, declaring that history would accord as honorable a place to the distinguished silver advocate as it had to great advocates of the people's rights in time of war.

Bryan was received with a demonstration. After thanking those present for the honor and complimenting Toastmaster Hipple for his clever remarks, Mr. Bryan spoke on the subject of "Democracy." He was followed by Mr. Cochran, of St. Joseph, who responded to "Business Men and Methods in Politics"; W. H. Thompson, "Old Hickory"; R. L. Metcalf, "The Press"; Senator Felts, "The Nebraska Legislature"; W. D. Oldham, "The Rascals Are Turned Out."

At the Jacksonian banquet a year ago Mr. Oldham spoke on the toast, "Turn the Rascals Out."

James Monahan replied to the toast, "National Democrats with Question Mark After the Word Democrats." The banquet was concluded with the toast, "The Jacksonians," by Assistant Attorney-General Edward P. Smith.

Mr. Bryan's Speech. Mr. Bryan said after paying a tribute to Andrew Jackson:

While we are not in a position to secure such national legislation as we believe to be best, we are in a position in many States to secure the enactment of laws which will be helpful to the public now and an aid in subsequent efforts to bring about national reforms. Every good law placed upon the statute books brings credit to those who are responsible for the law and strengthens their claims to the public confidence. When the Congress I endeavored to secure the passage of the law which would place small tax upon national bank deposits for the purpose of raising a fund to guarantee depositors against loss. The bill was opposed at the time, on the ground that the strong banks would have no advantage over the newly established ones if all the depositors were protected from loss.

While this argument is based upon the theory that the interests of the large banks are more to be considered than the interests of the small ones, it has been sufficient thus far to prevent legislation needed for the protection of the depositors. I suggest that it is impossible to apply this principle to the State banks in the States where the silver forces have control. A small tax collected according to deposits until a sufficient fund is raised, would encourage the deposit of money in banks and discourage hoarding. Under such a system depositors could be paid at once out of the fund, and the interests of the community would not be embarrassed, as it is now, when every bank failure ties up a lot of money and brings business to a standstill.

If State banks were thus made secure national banks would be compelled to join in securing similar protection for their depositors or suffer the consequences.

Another Law Suggested.

Let me suggest another law, which it seems to me the last campaign has shown the need of. It is a well-known fact that many large corporations contributed large sums to the Republican fund. In some instances banks gave liberally and justified the contributions on the ground that they were protecting the interests of their depositors. I believe that we should adopt a law where we have the power to do so, preventing corporations from contributing to campaign funds or taking any part in politics. A corporation is a creature of the law. It is called into existence for business, not for political purposes. While an individual is justified in contributing money to the campaign of his own or his depositor's money, in large corporations the stockholder finds that his own money is being used for the interest of his own political principle. Corporations should be made to keep out of politics.

Cleveland Expresses Sympathy. Chicago, Jan. 8.—The gold Democrats celebrated Jackson Day with a banquet at the Auditorium to-night. Covers were laid for 620. Franklin MacVeagh acted as toastmaster, and was presented with a novel of hickory sent from the Hermitage, General Jackson's home. Among the speakers were Colonel Henry Waterson, of Kentucky; John P. Irish, of California; and Charles S. Hamlin, of Massachusetts. This letter, addressed to Mr. MacVeagh, was read by him before the speaking began:

I regret that official duties prevent my acceptance of the invitation I have received on behalf of the National Democrats of the Middle States to attend their Jackson Day banquet on the 8th instant. When passion and prejudice threaten to obscure the shining light of true Democracy and prevent its beneficent purposes, a remembrance of those who are benefactors for the sake of principle and the good of their country cannot fail to be inspiring and useful.

On occasions when the character and achievements of Andrew Jackson are commemorated, the old landmarks of Democracy

BRYAN EXTOLS "OLD HICKORY."

Omaha, Neb., Jan. 8, 1897.

Editor of the New York Journal:

Andrew Jackson's life was devoted to the defence of the people's interests, and his memory is an inspiration to those who still believe in a government of the people, by the people and for the people.

W. J. BRYAN.

Representative McMillin, of Tennessee; "Andrew Jackson and His Rival, Henry Clay," Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky; "The Future of the Democratic Party," Senator Jones, of Arkansas, and Paulkner, of Virginia; "The Money of the Constitution," Senator Daniel, of Virginia; "The Future of the Democratic Party," Representative Sulzer, of New York; "The Democratic Party, the Party of the People," Daniel R. Lucas, of West Virginia; "Where is the Future?" Representative Allen, of Mississippi; "What's the Matter with California?" Representative McGuire, of the Republic; Representative Fitzgerald, of Massachusetts; "Jefferson, Madison and Monroe," Representative Swanson, of Virginia; "South American and Central American Republics," Representative Terry, of Arkansas.

Tennesseeans Celebrate. St. Louis, Jan. 8.—The Tennessee Society of St. Louis celebrated Jackson Day this evening. The oration upon the life and character of Andrew Jackson was delivered in Memorial Hall by Rev. Thomas F. Gallor, bishop coadjutor of Tennessee. The speaker paid a warm tribute to the character of the military hero, his remarks being accorded generous applause. Special invitations had been extended to several hundred of the representative citizens of St. Louis.

Holiday in Louisiana. New Orleans, Jan. 8.—Jackson Day being a State holiday, banks and exchanges were closed. Public buildings and a number of private residences displayed the national colors. A salute of forty-five guns was fired at noon by State militiamen. The Ladies' Hermitage Association, of Nashville, sent a wreath which was hung on the statue of Jackson in Jackson Square.

DESERTEE, DORA STOLE. Mrs. Bernstein, Once an East Side Belle, Was Desperate When She Snatched a Purse.

Dora Bernstein wandered among the late shoppers of a large Broadway store Thursday afternoon. The stylish cut of her gown gave a wrong impression of her financial condition, for the pretty nineteen-year-old girl was needy to the verge of desperation. A young woman was passing close to her with a pocketbook sticking out of her coat pocket.

Dora snatched it. Just as quickly the store detective, Miss Mamie Clancy, caught her by the shoulder and asked her to give up the property to its owner, who was Miss Irene Doughty, of No. 139 South Ninth street, Brooklyn.

Dora denied the theft, but when Detective Blades arrested her and she was searched the pocketbook, which contained only 11 cents, was found in her possession. In Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday Magistrate Flammer held her for trial in \$500.



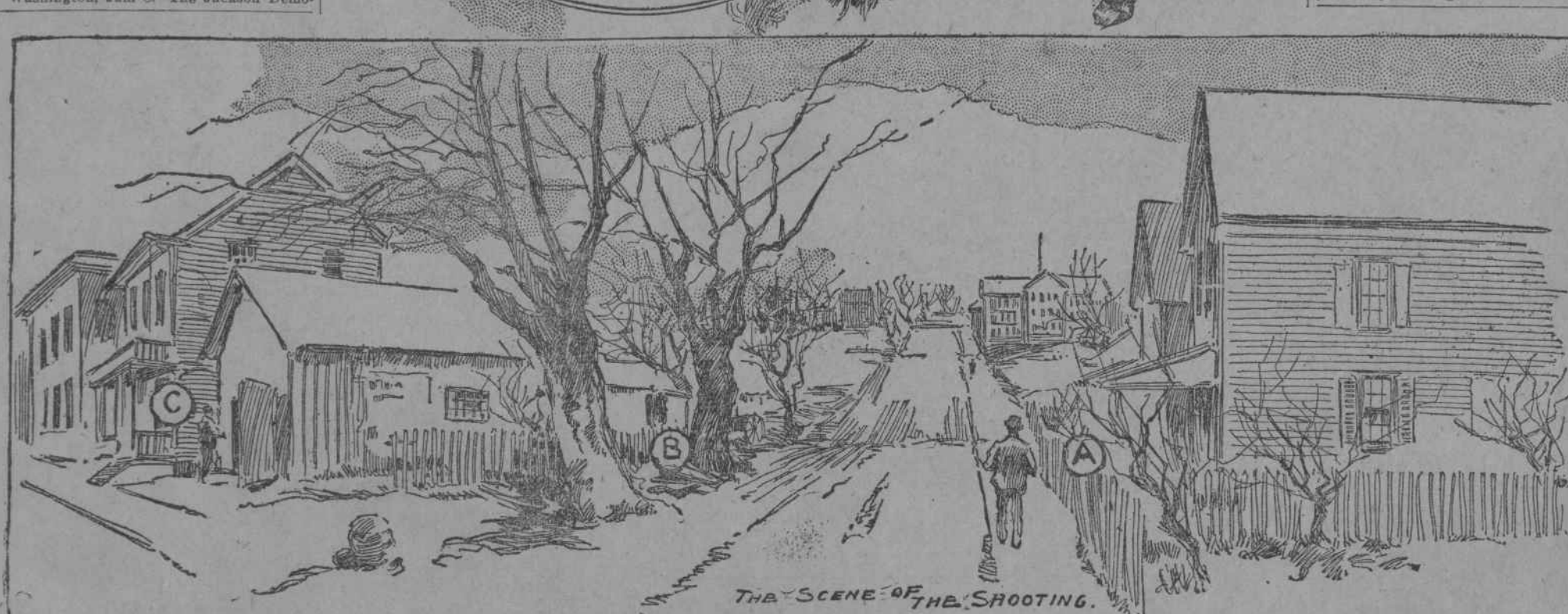
mean a petulant challenge of the duty of civic obedience; that its aggressiveness does not mean class hatred and sectional vituperation, and that its success should never mean mere partisan triumph at the sacrifice of principle and patriotism.

GROVER CLEVELAND. Among the guests were General S. B. Bowditch, of Kentucky; James L. Blair, of St. Louis; Mr. Babb, of Iowa; Sterling R. Holt, of Indiana; Washington Hesling and John P. Hopkins.

Celebration at Pittsburgh. Pittsburgh, Pa., Jan. 8.—Western Pennsylvania Democrats celebrated Jackson Day at the clubhouse of the Samuel J. Randall Club, on Duquesne Way. Addresses were made by J. M. Guffey, president of the club, and the following Pennsylvania county chairmen: H. N. Linton, L. L. Ray, John Conway, J. W. King, C. H. Gregg, H. A. Englehart, J. T. Reinsel, Joseph Howley, D. H. Thom and W. T. Mochling.

Other speakers were: P. Gray Meek, W. R. W. Irwin, Seth Clark, Captain J. B. Keenan, W. J. Brennan, Levinstein McQuiston, Frank James, John Latta and David M. Kirk.

Congressmen at a Banquet. Washington, Jan. 8.—The Jackson Demo-



SCENES IN THE TRAGEDY OF ETHEL NONAMAKER, PET OF HAVERSTRAW.

The funeral at Haverstraw yesterday of little Ethel Nonamaker, the victim of a bullet discharged from a pistol in the hand of Alonzo Bedell, closed a tragedy filled with unspeakable sorrow for the entire community. The eight-year-old child had engendered love by love, and such was the public grief that the school was closed, business was practically suspended and the citizens followed the little white casket to the grave on the mountain side. In the lower picture the letter "A" shows where the fourteen-year-old boy stood when he fired the shot which proved fatal, "B" was where Ethel sat when she was wounded and "C" marks the home of the bereaved parents.

cratic Association of the District of Columbia to-night celebrated with a banquet the virtues of the stout old hero who eighty-two years ago overthrew the British army and laid the foundation for his political honors. The Administration was represented by Deputy Pension Commissioner Bell. He was the only one of the Democrats in office who participated in the celebration. The responses to toasts were nearly all by members of Congress, the most noted exception being John Martin, of the Knights of Labor, who took the place of Senator-elect Money, of Mississippi, not yet returned from his trip to Cuba.

The toasts and those who responded were: "The Day We Celebrate," A. S. Colyar, Nashville; "Independence," Senator Morgan, of Alabama; "The Democratic Party: Its Defeats and Triumphs,"

Louis, and Memorial Hall was comfortably filled by a fashionable audience. At the conclusion of Bishop Gallor's oration the members of the society and their guests adjourned to the St. Nicholas Hotel, where a banquet was served. The celebration concluded with toasts.

Baltimore Clubs Celebrate. Baltimore, Jan. 8.—Jackson Day was celebrated here. The Democratic Association of the South Ward held a meeting at its clubhouse this evening. As is the usual custom, the members of the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution observed the day with a banquet at the Hotel Remond, at which patriotic addresses were delivered by officers of the organization.

Dora, who lives at No. 125 Forsythe street, was led to her crime by the desertion of her husband. He met her—not long ago—when she was one of the belles of the East Side. After her marriage she, for a time, gave up her gaudies. A Brooklyn actor met her a few weeks ago and their apparent mutual infatuation made the young husband jealous.

One day Dora found a note in her room which her husband had left, bidding her good-by, and saying that nothing would ever induce him to return to her. This misery came upon the girl in the form of want, and starvation was staring her in the face when she committed the crime.

These circumstances of themselves were sufficient to arouse that instinct that prompts strangers to frequent funerals, but there were no curiosity seekers in the great gathering that attended the funeral yesterday. Every eye in the church was wet with tears, and every tear was an honest tribute to a lovable child.

George Nonamaker, the father of the little girl, lost his right arm in an explosion in the Haverstraw Dynamite Works two years ago. Upon his recovery he took up the business of supplying the villagers with the New York newspapers, and he soon numbered among his customers nearly every

Dora is very repentant, and sheds many tears over her unhappy fate.

ALL HAVERSTRAW MOURNED ITS PET.

Little Ethel Followed to Her Grave by the Entire Community.

A Little White Casket, Covered with Flowers, Bedewed with Tears.

Four Boy Pallbearers Carried the Light Burden to the Crowded Church.

MOURNERS' GRIEF UNCONTROLLED.

"Whiter Than Snow" Was the Funeral Hymn—The Boy Who Shot the Girl Was Confined at Home and Not Allowed to See Anybody.

Ethel Nonamaker, the "Pet of Haverstraw," innocent victim of a vagrant bullet, was buried yesterday in the little windswept cemetery up on the Palisades. Never in the history of Haverstraw has there been such an outpouring of mourners as that which swarmed about the casket of this little eight-year-old girl. It was not because the child was bright beyond her years, nor because she had won renown in any unusual way, for she was a quiet, sweet-faced little one who knew no life beyond her home. It was not because she was the child of wealthy parents, for her parents are poor. It was because her little heart was so generous in love that it comprehended the whole of Haverstraw, and such a gentle, winning love it was that it forced a return from every heart, whether soft and tender or guarded and calloused.

The circumstances surrounding the death of the child were sadly sensational. She was accidentally shot last Saturday afternoon by Alonzo Bedell, a fourteen-year-old boy, who had known her from babyhood. Her injury was serious, and the citizens of the town took up a hurried collection, sufficient to defray the expense of sending her to Roosevelt Hospital, in this city, for treatment, Sunday afternoon. It was too late. She lingered until Monday, and the next day the pride of the village was brought back to those who loved her in a white casket.

A little white casket, covered with flowers, was the most striking doral tribute. The citizens of Haverstraw, through Mrs. W. Watson, bought a beautiful floral wreath and anchor, which was placed near the little coffin. From the Sunday school children of the village a floral pillow, and a bouquet of carnations, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. E. Bedell, the parents of the boy who did the shooting, rested in the casket. The child's body was placed in a floral tribute that buried the casket in a cascade of flowers.

Old and Young Sobbed in Church. The ceremony was beautifully sad. The sun shone through the south window of the church and bathed the casket in a flood of golden light. Men listened to the light moved up the aisle, and as the little boys carried the casket away on its last journey the light of light had shifted from the casket to the drooping form of the grief-stricken mother. Through the packed congregation there was a continual undertone of sobs from the mothers who entered the church until it left. Old and young men and women were as thoroughly stricken with grief as the children. It was a remarkable tribute to the loving heart of an eight-year-old child.

Dr. Atkinson had charge of the services. He spoke with tears in his voice to people with tears in their eyes. Men listened to his words who had not been inside a church in years. Protestant, Catholic and Jew shed tears as he recited in simple language the old, sweet story of hope in the future. Dr. Freeman, who has been a minister in Haverstraw for fifty-one years and has officiated at the funeral of many and many a child, spoke tenderly.

"Each death of a little child," he said, "seems to me to be a little finger beckoning to God. The little soul says: 'Mama, mama, I cannot come back, but you can come to me.'"

As the venerable preacher concluded a storm of grief swept through the church. One little girl, Ellen Purdy, a child with a cherub's face, sobbed from the depth of her little heart. She was Ethel's playmate and dearest friend in life. It became necessary to take the little one from the church.

Mr. Purdy, the undertaker, and teacher of Ethel's Sunday-school class, told the people that on last Christmas eve the child had taken part in an entertainment given at the church. The infant class sang a hymn, set to simple music, called "Whiter Than Snow," and Ethel sang the solo part. He requested the choir to sing it. It was touching in the extreme. The voice of the young woman who sang the words the little girl had enrolled trembled, and the faces of the other members of the choir were bathed in tears as they sang the chorus, "Wash me in tears as they sang the chorus, 'Wash me in tears as they sang the chorus.'"

At the conclusion of the hymn the outburst of weeping that came from the congregation was painful to hear.

All those in the church filed up the aisle after the services and gazed on the little one, calm in death. Then the little boys picked up their light burden and went out.

family in the place. Ethel was his assistant in delivering papers. She had a little route about her home, and every evening in all weathers she called regularly with the news from the outside world in the packages of papers under her arm. She became known all over the village. In the school she was the favorite of scholars and teachers alike.

Sunday evening in all the Haverstraw churches prayers were offered for her recovery. After the services the congregations discussed the little tragedy and hoped almost against hope that Ethel's bright face might be seen among them again. But it was not to be.

Children Look on the Dead Face. The flag on the schoolhouse was hung at halfmast yesterday, and when the pupils were dismissed at noon they were told they need not return for the afternoon session. All were told the time and place of the funeral, and Principal L. O. Markham instructed them to go to the house direct from the school and take a last look at the face of their little playmate. For more than an hour children trooped, with spirits subdued, past the white casket in the parlor of the Nonamaker home. The little ones stood up on tiptoes and gazed wonderingly at the sweet white face. The elder children cried softly and imprinted kisses on the cold forehead.

"I want to kiss Ethel," lisped one child, scarcely more than a baby, as a big, red-faced boy held her up to look over the side of the coffin.

The boy lifted the top higher, and tears coursed down his cheeks as he kissed the dead face and kissed the still, smiling features in the coffin. He placed his little charge on the floor and hurried from the room.

After the school children departed, the mother—heartbroken and tearless—took her last farewell. The father and the other children followed, and then the four boy pallbearers, schoolmates of the little girl, were summoned to carry the casket to the church. Preceded by the Rev. John Atkinson, pastor of the M. E. Church, and Dr. A. S. Freeman, of the Central Presbyterian Church, the boys carried their burden across the street, through a lane of men with heads bare and eyes moist, across the little churchyard and around to the door of the edifice. Following the casket came the family. The church was crowded to the doors, the seats on both sides of the chancel being reserved for the children of the Sunday school.

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DAUGHTERS MAY QUIT FIGHTING.

Plan Outlined for a Fusion of Rival Revolutionary Dames and Damselfs.

The D. R.'s and the D. A. R.'s Will Assemble in Washington This Month to Talk It Over.

Collateral Descent to Be Barred in the United Society Except in Existing Membership.

WORK OF A JOINT COMMITTEE

Mrs. Adlai Stevenson and Mrs. Snow, the Rival Presidents, Appointed the Board Which Has Prepared the Project for Union.

The two camps of Daughters are confronted with a grave problem. Shall they sink all bitterness and become united? The way has been cleared for them, and on February 22, in Washington, will be settled the question of whether or not the Daughters of the Revolution and the Daughters of the American Revolution shall join forces under the imposing title of the National Society of the United Daughters of the American Revolution.

Not without much thought and many misgivings have the representatives of the rival Daughters prepared the plan of fusion. There were jealousies to be overcome, old wounds to be healed. The draft of the proposed constitution, which has been furnished to the Journal, contains internal evidence of great diplomatic foresight in smoothing over these difficulties. It is a model of "give and take."

Ten Daughters' Work. This interesting document is the work of a committee of ten Daughters. Five of them were appointed by Mrs. Adlai Stevenson, president-general of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and the other five were appointed by Mrs. Snow, president-general of the Daughters of the Revolution. The committee was formed last October, and copies of its plan of union are now being sent broadcast to the members of both organizations of Daughters. All will vote on the question at the convention in Washington next month.

That the magnitude and delicacy of the attempted feat may be appreciated, let it be explained in what manner the Daughters of the Revolution differ from the Daughters of the American Revolution. Suppose John Doe carried a musket against the redcoats or the Hessians. And suppose his great-granddaughter wished to distinguish herself from her neighbors who never knew what it was to have a great-grandfather, why, she would be sure to join the Daughters of the Revolution. She would be eligible because of her lineal descent from old John Doe.

But suppose Richard Roe, John Doe's cousin, a few times removed, neglected to carry a musket, but nevertheless posed as the great-grandfather of a contemporary maid or matron, the latter would not be eligible for membership in the Daughters of the Revolution, because her descent from John Doe would be merely collateral. In that event she would assume her wounded pride by becoming a Daughter of the American Revolution.

But there may be complications. Suppose John Doe was George Washington's cousin a dozen or any number of times removed. His great-granddaughter would be impaired on the horns of a cruel dilemma. If she joined the small and exclusive Daughters of the Revolution she would figure most as a descendant of plain John Doe. But if she became a member of the more expansive and less distinguished Daughters of the American Revolution she would be known to be the daughter of a Daughter of the Revolution.

In such a predicament the odds would be an ancestral portrait gallery of a colored supplement that the perplexed dame would cast in her lot with the Daughters of the American Revolution.

It was on this question of lineal descent that a schism occurred in the original society, and the founder, Mrs. Flora Adams Darling, decided with the flower of the flock and established the Daughters of the Revolution.

In the plan of reunion the first concession is made to the Daughters of the American Revolution by the retention of the word "American" in the title. A few paragraphs, further on, however, is a clause that means all and bitterness to many a Daughter. It reads: "Membership granted on collateral claims shall not be hereditary."

Where the Hitch Comes.

That means that, while the members of both societies shall be admitted to the united society piecemeal, the daughter of the great-grandfather of a Daughter of the Revolution can never become a member of the National Society of the United Daughters of the American Revolution; whereas, of course, the daughter of the great-grandfather of John Doe acquires that honor by inheritance. Moreover, it means that if the great-granddaughter of John Doe figures as the descendant of George Washington, her daughter will be obliged to point to plain John Doe in proof of her eligibility to Daughtership.

It is apparent at a glance that if this clause goes into effect the descendants of Richard Roe will be the real sufferers. For as the Daughters among them die out there will be none to take their place, and in the course of years the United Daughters will be all descendants of John Doe.

But here the ingenuity of Mrs. Flora Adams Darling asserts itself. She suggests that in the event of the union being effected there be established a collateral chapter. The members thereof would not be actually Daughters, but as Collateral Daughters they might borrow a ray or two of lustre from their sires who never bled, and their collateralship would still be a patent of gentle birth.

CAPTAIN CONDON RESIGNED.

Fire Commissioners Dismissed Charges Against Him—His Plea, Ignorance.

The Board of Fire Commissioners yesterday formally accepted the resignation of Captain Edward O'Meara of Condon, holding superintendent of the Fire Department. Charges of dereliction of duty which were pending against him were dismissed for the purpose, it was stated, of making his departure from the department as pleasant as was possible.

The charges against Captain Condon contained three specifications: Dereliction of duty, fraud and incompetency.

To Meet President Gilman.

The Yale alumni residing in New York City are all invited to meet in the parlors of the Students' Club, No. 129 Lexington avenue, Sunday, January 10, at 4:30 p. m. President Gilman, of Johns Hopkins University, will be present to meet Yale men for a quiet social hour at 4:30, and at 5 will give an informal address at the interval. He will be followed by Mr. William Stone Yale, '95, will preside. Mr. Erickson Bushnell will sing. It is expected that a great many especially the older graduates of Yale, will be present for this Yale Day at the club.

Railroad employees all believe in Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the old stand-by—Advt.